ST. DOMINGO.

High-Handed Outrage by the Dominican Authorities.

An Ex-Governor and His Two Sons Dragged from the Shelter of the British Vice Consulate.

BOTH SIDES OF THE STORY.

Interview with the Victims in the Prison Under Ground.

Excitement Among the Foreign Population.

A BRITISH MAN-OF-WAR SENT FOR

PORTO PLATA, St. Domingo, March 6, 1873. After a rough ride of sixty miles from Santiago occupying two days, through rain and mud, over mountains as steep as the slope of a mansard roof, fording and swimming rivers, I reached here to-day at noon to find this community tremendously agitated over the case of ex-Governor Nuezi, sometimes called Lafitte, who, along with his two sons, was forcibly taken from under the roof of the British Vice Consul, Mr. Hamburger, and cast into the prison of the fort which commands the harbor. He is there, as I write, in a most loathsome dun-geor and heavily ironed. I had been but a very short time in town when an aide from Governor Gon zales, who is in charge of this province of the Republic, came to say His Excellency would be leased if I made a call upon him es soon as possible. I came across the county in the light-est possible marching order, a flannel shirt and pants, a hammock and a few odds and ends that might be carried in a capacious vest pocket; but a triend put me in the position immediately of responding to the Governor's sum-mons. I found Gonzales far better lodged than his superior, President Baez. The audience chamber was resplendent in yellow and crimson damask, and the private bedroom adjoining was fit for a It was here I met Governor Gonzales, sitting in an arm chair and suffering from a recent attack of fever. Gonzales is small, as most Dominicans are, but he is a man of mark. He has decision, energy and ambition, and if this Republic Is to retain its individuality he will some day be its President if the rash act he has just committed does not disgrace him forever. He has done a thing which may give his name a world-wide notoriety. He has done something similar to what our Admiral Wilkes did at the the Southern rebellion. He has forcibly taken from under the shelter of the British flag three men who sought shelter there, and a feverish anxiety pervades the community as to what action the commander of the British man-of-war, which is daily expected, will take under the circumstances. Once upon a time a British commander, with his bulldog, knocked a town on the Haytian coast into splinters for an offence like this, but, perhaps, the forthcoming courier of Mars will be less impulsive. Accompanied by Mr. Victoria, the Chilean and Dominican Consul at St. Thomas, I called on Gonzales and

firm some of the principal points.

Before giving it I might state that in my first letter from here, on the 10th of February, I mentioned that a "revolution" had come off in the mountains, headed by Nuezi-otherwise Lafittewho, protesting against the surrender of territory to the Samana Bay Company, had taken the field and disputed the authority of Baez. Gonzales moved against him, as he moves in every matter, with vigor and promptitude, and crushed him al-most instanter. Nuezi was well known in this town—a very popular man he is along the northern coast—and they say who know most about the matter, that only for him Baez would never have been President. Nuezi was formerly Governor of this district, and was well liked for his many good qualities of heart. But to the

learned his version of how he came to burst into

the dwelling of Mr. Hamburger, the British Consul,

and take out the three persons seeking refuge

there. Having already heard the facts, as far away

as Santiago, I found the Governor's narrative con-

He said that for some years there was a Mr. Paradis living in Porto Plata who had fied from Porto Rico, where he had been condemned to ten years' imprisonment for assassination. Paradis conceived the design of assassinating Governor Gonzales, one of its representatives, as a political

STORY OF GONZALES.

ting an end to the existence of Governor Dix. Paradis was arrested, and on the examination it turned out that a son of Nuezi, named Claudio, was implicated in the scheme of assassinating Gonzales. The latter, from motives of friendly consideration for the father, wrote to the elder Nuez to the effect that as his son's name had been connected with the plot of Paradis, he should be glad to see the boy and have the matter properly cleared up. Nuezi answered that his son could not and would not come. Gonzales made a second request, intimating to Nuezf that if he did not send his son he should be obliged to have him arresteda proceeding he desired to avoid for old acquaintance sake. No reply came, but in place thereof news reached Governor Gonzales that Nuezfhad gone into the country, and proceeded to gather men to march on Porto Plata. He succeeded in assembling forty and approached this town. distance of about four or hours (that's the way they me asure space in this country), where, being met by the soldiers of the government, under Gonzales, they were dispersed gnominiously, the government troops taking about five or six prisoners, who declared that they had been misled by General Nuezi, who, in calling them out, pretended that he was complying with government orders. The men who escaped presented themseives subsequently and declared that they, too, had been misled. Nuezi, his three sons and two more men remained in the meantime bid among the woods near Marmolejo. They were actively pursued, and in the middle of last month being surprised early, before daybreak, they fled almost naked, leaving their arms behind them. The pursuit of Nuezi and his sons was very close-so much so that on the night of the 23d of February they made, as it were, one despairing effort by seeking refuge in the house of Mr. Hamburger, the Eritish Consul, who on the next morning sent to Covernor Gonzales the following letter:—

A NOTE FROM THE BRITISH CONSUL. Sir-I have the honor to inform you that General Juan Nuezi, former Governor of this city, and his sour, Martin and Claudio, are now at my house, they having claimed the protection of the British flag. I have the honor to be, &c.

To the Governor of Purero Plata.

This document abould have been deted the out.

be, &c.

TO THE GOVERNOR OF PURITO PLATA.

To THE GOVERNOR OF PURITO PLATA.

This document should have been dated the 24th, in place of the 25th. On the 23d of February Mr. Hamburger had been conferring with the wife of General Nuezi, promising her protection for her husband and sons if they should come to his house. Shortly after writing the letter just quoted, Mr. Hamburger called on Governor Gonzales, and said to him it would be a politic stroke for him to make if he would state publicly that he had been aware the day before that Nuezi and his sons were coming to seek an asylum at the British Consul's, to which Gonzales replied that he could not tell the public a lie, for if he had been aware of any such thing he should certainly have taken measures to apprehend them. While this conversation was going on Gonzales sent one of his aids to ascertain whether the Nuezis were at the British Consulate or at Mr. Hamburger's private house. After lamburger had left, and it had been discovered. whether the Nuezis were at the British Consulate or at Mr. Hamburger's private house. After Hamburger had left, and it had been discovered that Nuezi was at his private residence and not at the consulate, orders were given to the Alcaide, or Mayor, to surround Hamburger's house and demand of him, in the name of the government, the surrender of Nuezi and his sons. Hamburger reliesed to comply, and the Mayor, authorized by the Governor, drew the attention of the Consul to the fact that a wide difference was made between his private dwelling and his Consular office. Hamburger turned round

and asked the Nuezis whether they desired to be delivered up, and they, like sensible people, said they should prefer not. There and then the Alcaide drew up a proces verbal, in which no reference whatever was made to the British Vice Consulate, as the authorities looked upon that office and the flag which covered it as being confined to the store of Mr. Hamburger, where the archives of the office and the British coat of arms are deposited. Here and here alone was the representation of British nationality recognized. From time immemorial in Puerto Plata all foreigners, lay and official, have enjoyed the right of hoisting their national colors, but this right did not imply that under the flag above any private dwelling fraitors to the government of the country, amenable to local laws, could find refuge and laugh established authority to scorn. While the proces verbal was being frawn up Mr. Hamburger closed all the windows and doors of his house, leaving the Alcaide waiting outside.

THE CONSUL'S HOUSE FORGISLY NYTERED.

The latter, according, to the legal iormality in such cases, thrice summoned the Consul to surrender up the retugees, and, receiving ne answer, had one wing of the entrance door unhinged, whereupon, accompanied by a guard, he entered the dwelling and made prisoners of the three Nuezis. As they were being taken awar, the surrey of the dwelling and made prisoners of the three Nuezis. As they were being taken awar in customy of the control of the

sons dragged out of there. Mr. Hamburger in the meantime called a meeting of all the foreign Consuls, who unanimously endorsed the course he had taken in the matter. Gonzales must have been convinced that he committed a biunder, for ever since he has been laboring to convince the foreign population that his action was right, and he is never tired dwelling on the distinction that the office, and not the private house, is alone the place sheltered by a Consular flag. He says all the fereign residents exiov the privilege of hoisting the flags of their respective countries; but that does not give them the right to make their houses an asylum for enemies of the government. He forgets, however, that it is only the merchant flags which can thus be used, and that if any one raises the regularly recognized flag of England other than the Consul, he can be compelled to haul it down in double quick time. Then, as to the private house not being covered by the flag, Mr. Hamburger says he should like to know where a British subject would be likely to look for his Consul in the early morning or at night when his store is closed up. At his private house he has always received official visitors. It was there President Baez came when he was here on his travels. It would be there the commander of a British vessel would naturally go to see or to confer with the Consul. The house was recognized as his by the Dominican authorities in Porto Plata, and they were well aware he had but one residence. The flagstaff stood there, and the flag, if not always flying, was ever ready to be hoisted over it.

A stranng Point for the English.

In giving sheiter to Nuezi he was only performing an act which has been done a hundred times over in similar cases. Every single man now in the government of Baez, and Baez himself, has been given shelter under the flag of one consulate or the other. Curlei, who pushed the soldiers into Mr. Hamburger's house, has been three times given consular protection. Baez would have been hanged by the mob in St. Doming

absurd distinction between the house and the store of the Consul.

Anxious to see the victims of this over-zealous government I paid a visit to the fort, which stands out at the end of a promontory which encloses the harbor to the right of the town. In a previous letter I gave a slight sketch of the prison, but no words of mine can coavey any idea of its utterly revoiting character. There is no prison in Europe at the present day so vite and forbidding. The prison was formerly a powder magazine and consists of a cell underground, faintly lighted, and ventilated from a hole in the floor of the fort overhead. Having waited until my eyes got accustomed to the gloom, and the horrible smells passing out through the barred entrance had lost their first sickening indusped. I counted thirty-one men in a space about twelve feet by twenty-eight. The majerity were half naked in the stifling heat and stench, and were the end of the dungeon, where a ray of light from the hole overhead straggled with the darkness, an English-speaking prisoner pointed me out the figure of

English-speaking prisoner pointed me out the figure of OLD MAN NUEZI, lying on the floor chained, and near by his two sons, fastened in a similar manner. I thought of the dungeons of Naples, and felt that the memory of King Bomba has been overmucin maligned, for he never pretended he was the ruler of a republic, and his inhumanity and his crimes were never wrought in the name of freedom, like the punishment this old man, but recently the honored and beloved Governor of this district, and for whom people wept aloud in the streets as he was dragged from under the roof of the British Consul and carried to the fatal fort, were some of the very worst criminals, red-handed murderers and outlaws of society are incarcerated. Filth and all uncleanness were his companions, and the miserable food he received was only fit for hogs. He was suffering from a chronic complaint of the intestines, and his worn face plamiy indicated that much more confinement would put him past the troubles of this weary world.

confinement would put him past the troubles of this weary world.

Through the kindness of a fellow prisoner, whose English, without being perfect, was at least plain, I entered into conversation with the old man. I incisived what was the motive of his going into

acts of hostility to the government, and he aswered that he was anxious to have iberty of expression in the vote concerning the Samana sale, had he succeeded in capturing Porto Piata the sense of the people would have been freely given on the question of renting Samana Bay to the Americans. They would not have been dragooned to vote for the Bacz measure, and if the pressure had been taken off a majority would have been iound against it. Every man who voted did so in dread of the consequences of recording imissel in opposition to the government washes. Once or two had the temerity to say was overlooked. He was a sand their conduct the country would never receive any benefit from the money paid by the Americans. It would all go into the pockets of Bacz and his associates, but principally of Bacz. He should like to know where all the money went that Bacz got from time to time to carry on the government. There was none of it expended that starving. Bacz not only sold the Republic, but he has also cheated the Americans, and before long they will find that they had the worst of the bargain. Cabral may be over the border any day, and Hacz, with his pockets full of money belonging to the people, will retire to Europe. He (Nuczl) insisted the people were net in favor of giving up Samana to the Americans, and as that was his way of thinking he determined to make a protest, and he made it with a few men in the field; but if his friends had only known of it in time, he could wave the sense of the conner work of the money of the Bacz wernment has been given to help them? If the government only started a movement to succor these poop people the rest of the country would come to their assistance; but these fellows are only thinking of themselves, and thinking of how much they cam make while they are in power.

Here the officers of the fire and of the provided the protection of the class of the pr

the Border with a Force of Haytlans.

PORTO PLATA, March 10, 1873. The Spanish steamer has not come as expected but the English steamer Arno, Captain Dicks, for St. Thomas, is in the harbor and leaves early in the morning. I have been up to the government house and they tell me despatches have been received by the Governor from St. Demingo City approving his course and ordering the transfe of the prisoners to the capital. They go to-night under a strong guard. This makes the muddle worse and worse. A gentleman named Nones, from St. Thomas, belonging to the well known firm from St. Thomas, belonging to the well known firm of Hurtsig & Co., came here by the English steamer to collect some debts from the firm of Niemann & Co., in which Gonzales is a partner, but, on the pretext that his firm supplied material to the flibusterer Luperon, he has been ordered to quit, and he has returned to the steamer after a five minutes' stay in the town. Cabral is reported on the border with a large Haytlan force. I am trying to get around and see that fugitive genius, but the prospect is not encouraging.

SAMANA SUMMARIZED.

Two Pilgrims Left on the Shores of the Bay-The Wise and Witching Fabens and His Remarkable Son-What the West India Company Has Not Done.

SAMANA, St. Domingo, Feb. 21, 1873. I have taken my last survey of this future set tlement of American industry and enterprise walked for the fifty-first and final time through the village of Santa Barbara, shaken hands with the two forlorn pilgrims, last of my promising colony, for whom I had predicted a happy and auriferous fature, and packed up my traps for an indefinite journey across the country without s single emotion of regret at leaving this extremely stupid place. My pilgrims are gone, the Lord knows where, and out of the twenty-three who left New York with high hopes and boundless imaginations I see but two on the shores of Samana. They will cultivate the farinaceous plantations and nurse the sweet banana, and I only hope their lives may bay whereon they have cast their lot. In the transfer of Samana there was no ceremony. The St. Domingo City when the \$150,000 in gold (the yearly rent) was delivered over to Baez, and as that was all Baez cared for, he was indifferent to any ceremonial in the matter of surrendering up the property.

Fabens is now the sapient Governor of Samans He is a man of peace, but should occasion demand of him an exhibition of belligerency he can cal apon his remarkable son Joe, a Christian youth, with a tremendous capacity for mild lemonade and ship biscuit, on which he cherishes the hope of being one day President of St. Domingo. Joe is not wisely silent, like his father, and therefore it is that, when he makes his best effort to secure admiration of his transcendent genius, he meets only with deristive applause.

ith derisive applause. Fabens and Samana are identical. How many

ration of his transcendent genius, he meets only with derisive applause.

Fabens and Samana are identical. How many lots the handsome Governor owns is not for me to say, occause I don't know, ner does anybody else; but then he is a good fellow, they say, and above all he is a wise looking man, who, for aught ocopie may be aware of, carries in his head the solution of that bothersome problem of perpetual motion.

Santa Barbara, or "Stockwell," as it is proposed to call it (great Jebediah, what a contrast of names!), would be a piesant place in which to live, if there was a broad road built along by the water's edge; if the sunken valley to the left of the town were drained and filled up, and the bugbear of chills and fever banished; if the streets were graded and guttered, and a society of a lew hundred decent Americans introduced. As it stands I have no craving desire to pass my existence there; but I have no doubt, now that the transfer is made, that the wealthy West India Company will make this place blossom as the rose, and several years hence nobody will racognize the present town of Santa Barbara, so much whil it be altered for the better.

The future of the strikement.

There is excellent land around, and the climate is mild and genial, though it rains for an unconscionable length of time in the wet season. A great many people are bound to come here when it is in operation as a free port, and I am informed nothing but Samana is now debated throughout the West India Islands. The managers of this enterprise have it within their power to make Samana either a magnificent success or a most deplorable failure. So far they have done nothing to meet general expectation except to erect a hotel at a place where nobody will care to go, even though it commands a view of most extensive proportious. If they were in dead earnest they would have chartered an extra steamer and sent down a corps of men to lay out the town, organize a government, employ laborers to fill up the swamp and be at work instanter in every directi

steamboat navigation, is the man on whom the whole burden of carrying out the scheme of the West India Company has been thrown. It is not too much for Haisey, for his eye covers everything; but then he cannot be in two places at one time, and while he is away in the interior there is no-body left here to see after anything. Fabens is left, but Fabens is not an engineer, and "Robinson Crusoe" would be more to his taste than studying

Crusoe" would be more to his taste than studying trigonometry.

HALSEY THE MAN OF BRAINS.

Give Halsey the men and the means and he could turn this country into a gold mine. Thinking he was a simple civil engineer, I was amazed to find how his plans branched out to cover every sort of commercial enterprise, railroads, banks, mines, sawmills, and he even dashed into an ingenious scheme for carrying on the government of the whole country when the company took in the entire island. He is practically the head and front of this whole concern, and on his report will depend the future of the West India Company. The trouble with him he is too modest, and you have to know him some time before you discover the vast extent of his practical observation.

But adieu to Samana, and now for the interior.

LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, M. P., is preparing for the press a book on the late Franco-German war. It is to be published simultaneously in English, French and German.

said a French writer, bored by the ever-recurring inroads of his contemporaries on Greek and Roman ground. Could not as much be said about the vexed question of the authorship of "Junius" We are now told that the Earl of Aberdeen had the frequent and positive assurance of Pitt that the latter knew who the author of "Junius" was, and that Sir Philip Francis was not the man. This negative assurance would be more satisfactory if Pitt had completed it by confiding to Lord Aberdeen the real name of the author. As it is the controversy has scarcely any new ground to start airesh.

written by Gregory Skinner, who was Mayor of London in the year 1452. The work, which appears to have escaped the notice of John Stow and of all subsequent inquirers, contains much new and interesting information concerning the reigns of Henry the Sixth and Edward the Fourth. New light is cast on the rebellion of Jack Cade, and novel and highly characteristic anecdotes of Margaret of Anjou and King Edward the Fourth are

among the points of interest.

The Following samples of Portuguese-English are proverbs taken from a "Manual of the English Tongue," designed to teach our language in its

So many heads, so much opinions.

The necessity don't know the low.
Every one for him, and God for all.

The stone as roll not heap up not foam.
Help thy, that God will aid thee.
Spoken of the wolf, one see the tail.
In the country of blinds the one-eyed men are cines.

MR. EDWARD HALL'S book on "The Building and Ornamental Stones of Great Britain and Foreign Countries," issued by Macmillan, is full of valuable information to architects and others. The rapid decay and disintegration of the favorite building stones, marble, dolomite, freestone and granite, are discussed, and the greater permanence of some varieties of limestone, of syenite, and even of brick, are insisted upon. London, it appears, is peeling away, architecturally, as well as the brown stone fronts of New York.

THE SOLEMN Saturday Review declines to join in the eulogies of other English journals upon Dr. Mayo's "Never Again." It says the author "is not a first rate performer, and, indeed, we should be disposed to say that he is not second rate; but 'Never Again,' though rather long, and much of it decidedly tiresome, may be read with interest by any one who does not expect too much.

MR. MACDONELL, British Chargé d'Affaires at Buenos Ayres, has written a despatch to his government which must powerfully discourage emigration to Brazil. Neither sheep farming, cattle raising, mining, agriculture, nor commerce predoubt a great deal of money has been made in Mexico, Brazil and the old Spanish colonies of South America, and no doubt there is a great deal more to be made there; but those countries are still enveloped in the golden baze of their former reputation-a reputation founded much on fact and very much more on fable.

A BERLIN CLERGYMAN, the Rev. D. A. Rosenthal, has undertaken to form a gallery of all the converted of the nineteenth century. Among the celebrated conversions of our time the author has missed Chateaubriand, who, having published in London, at the end of the last century, an atheistic book, wrote, at the beginning of the present one, "Le Génie du Christianisme." He became the stanchest supporter of divine right and ultramontanism in France during the Restoration, but concluded, in his "Mémoires d'Outre-tombe," published after his death, by again advocating free

A NEW SATIRICAL NOVEL on contemporary society, "La Grande Dame et la Normandie," has just been

OUT OF THE 1.536 newspapers (daily, weekly, &c.) printed in Great Britain and Ireland in 1873 Lonion has 285, the provinces 889, Scotland 140, Ireland 144 and Wales 59, while the Channel Islands issue

An Interesting M. S., written in Italian, by the late Emperor Napoleon III., when he was in Italy, an exile from France, has been published in the COLONEL OUVRY is publishing an account of the

life and labors of Stein, the great Prussian land reformer.

MARIA SOPHIA SCHWARTZ, the Swedish novelist. has amassed a fortune from her writings during

MEDICAL COLLEGE FOR WOMEN.

the past ten years.

The Commencement Exercises at Association Hall Last Night-Conterring of Degrees Upon Nine Ladies. The tenth annual Commencement exercises of the New York Medical College for Women, 187 Sec-

ond avenue, corner Tweifth street, was held last night at Association Hall. There was a large audience, composed for the greater part of friends and relatives of the graduating members. The piatform was prettily decorated with flowers, and many of the ladies in the audience held bouquets in their hands. The nine ladies who composed the graduating class were seated in front. They were modestly dressed in black. Mrs. C. S. Lozier, M. D., the Dean of the College, read the annual report. She said the college had already conferred degrees upon sixty-four graduates. Nine of them were to receive their degrees this evening. All the former graduates of the college who were now practising

ceive their degrees this evening. All the former graduates of the college who were now practising medicine were doing credit to the institution. Most of them were receiving more than a bare support. One young lady who graduated recently reported that her income had been last year \$1,000. The time would soon be when the trammels of sex would no longer be barriers to the highest intellectual development of women. She remembered with pride how much women lad done for the science of medicine. She thought it was but fair that as women were doing so much for men's colleges the gentlemen ought to do something for this college for women. (Laughter and applianse.) All that was wanted was \$100,000. This amount would establish the college on a firm basis.

The Rev. Henry Powers delivered an address. Mr. De Cordova made a few humorous remerks. He said 100 years ago such a meeting would have been impossible, but 100 years hence it would be considered scandalous that the right of women to devote themselves to this noble profession could ever have been doubted. He said there were three classes of ladies—the high-tomed ladies who loiled on serias and cultivated lap-dogs and read novels had told him that these pursuits were "too masculine" for women. He asked, "Why too masquinee" (Imitating a whine.) "Recause they were mascuine." (Applause.) This was their answer. He believed that women should enter any profession they liked and be done with it. Some people said that "women should enter any profession they liked and be done with it. Some people said that "women should enter any profession they liked and be done with it. Some people said that "women should enter any profession they liked and be done with it. Some people said that "women should enter any profession they liked and be done with it. Some people said that "women should enter any profession they liked and be done with it. Some people said that "women should enter any profession they liked and be done with it. Some people said that "women should enter any some services

ART MATTERS.

The Beaumont Sale.

The second and last evening of the sale of Mr. amont's valuable pictures was finely attended last night at Clinton Hall. The appended prices were realized:—Landscape, Study from Nature, \$55; The Modern Eve, \$60; Fowls, &c., \$27 50; View of Negadi—Upper Egypt, \$72; View of Minich—Upper Egypt, \$72; A Morning Waik, \$50; The Little Coquette, \$890; Landscape—Summer, \$125; Landscape—Winter, \$300; On the Chase, \$150; Street View in Delft, Holland, \$115; The Green Market at the Hague, \$100; View on Lake Thun. Switzerland, \$256; Sorrento, \$185; Horses, &c., \$70; Female Head, "La Rose," \$75; Female Head—The Geranium, \$75; Henry IV. and His Courtiers, The Game of Chess, \$340; The Sand Cart, \$250; Sergento, \$240; Female Head—The Geranium, \$75; Henry IV. and His Courtiers, The Game of Chess, \$340; The Sand Cart, \$250; Beg, Sir! \$75; A Rich Fruit Piece, \$50; Love Me Not ?—The Frophecy of the Flower, \$505; Terriers and Cockatoo, \$225; A Beautilul Flower Piece, \$500; Landscape, with Sneep, &c., \$1,050; Coast Scene—A Gleam of Sunlight, \$200; The Vegetable Market, \$170; Interior—Lady with Parroquet, \$140; The Bouddor, \$145; Interior of a Stable, \$140; The Gleaner—A Scene in Wales, \$230; After the Fox, \$400; The Billet Doux, \$450; The Confidants, \$360; Venice—Entrance to the Grand Canal, \$60; The Bouddor, \$135; The Bouddor, \$100; Inspiration, \$55; Childish Longings, \$80; A Present of Spring Flowers—Violets and Primroses, \$60; In the Library, \$130; An Interior—The Spinning-Wheel, \$110; The Head of a Horse, \$25; Landscape, with Cattle, \$90; Landscape, with Figures, \$80; Staberling Home, \$350; A Lady at Her Toilet, \$250; An Interior—The Spinning-Wheel, \$110; The Head of a Horse, \$35; Landscape, with Figures, \$80; Lan last night at Clinton Hall. The appended prices vere realized:-Landscape, Study from Nature

The Kensett Pictures. All the evenings of next week are to be devoted, at Association Hall, to the sale of pictures

by the late John F. Kensett. The pictures are more

than five hundred in number, and comprise speci-

mens of some of Kensett's best works. We have never seen any collection which presented so vast artist. Mr. Kensett's sympathies were true and profound. He leved almost all the aspects of nature, and his soul was impregnated with the rich an delicate tints that are found in glowing sunrise and sunsets, forests tangled with shadow, glittering mists, and quaint, moss covered labyrinths. The present exhibition which is held in the Academy of Design, is entirely free. It is a wonderful evidence of his industry, centhusiasm and skill. Kensett was a genius in one of the purest and best senses of that term. His heart was large enough to sympathize over the shifts and miseries which beset the artistic 'potbolier,'" while his talents and his opportunities were so large as to lift him completely above such necessities himself. He plodded none the less for enjoying so large a measure of inspiration. He depended not on moods, but on method; painted in season and out of season, and may be said to have answered death's call with the brush and palette in hand. We are not surprised at the vast extent of labor of which the present exhibition is a specimen. The result of his last three months' work is quite enough to make every student of them, yield him prefound homage. A few pictures by other artists are found interspersed among those of Kensett. Thus we find the names of Mignot, Gray, Champney, Litschauer, Dears, Benson, Gude, Inness, Wyant, Carfer, Morgan, Long, Gifford, Leutze, Lambdin, Loop, Waldo, Greer, Baker, La Farge, Anderson, Pohle, Bridges, Pape, Suydam and Castlear. The whole proportion of interpolated pictures, however, is very small. One of the rooms at the Academy of Design is occupied by Kensett's last three months' studies, and among these are incorporated his private collection of pictures by contemporary artists. The pictures in this room will not be put into the sale, but books of subscription will be opened to obtain the amount of \$20,000 to purchase a selection of Mr. Kensett's works, to be placed, with his collection by contemporaneous artists, in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Among so many spiended specimens of Kensett's gents as are to Design, it seems almost impertinent to particularize. But those upon which the cultivated eye will perhaps be found to lasten with peculiar delight are "The Glen," No. 8; "On the Hudson," No. 22; "Near Newport," No. 63; "Autumn Trees," No. 64; "Pleassant Valley," No. 63; "Autumn Trees," No. 64; "Pleassant Valley," No. 61; "Coast Scene Narragan sett," No. 111; "In the Vale enthusiasm and skill. Kensett was a genius in one of the purest and best senses of that term. sound, Darley, No. 105, Casa Scene Satisfactors, Sound, Darley, No. 105, "No. 115; "No. the Hadson, near Newburg," No. 125; "Road in the Woods," No. 129; "Near Sunset," No. 131; "The Mountain Bridge," No. 140; "Niagara Falla," No. 146; "Narragansett Coast," Nos. 147 and 154; "Atlantic Coast at Long Branch," No. 162; "Shrewsbury Inlet," No. 183; "Sea at Nahant," No. 188; "Point of Rocks, Newport," No. 170; "Near Sabbath Day Point," No. 176; "Mount Desort, Me." No. 200; "Berenton's Point," No. 212; "Sunrise in the Adirondacks," No. 228; "Among the Adirondacks," No. 239; "A Sketch of Morning Effect—Autumn," No. 241; "The Birches," No. 267; "Study of Water and Fog Cloud," No. 309; "Lake George at Sunset," No. 314; "Autumn in the Mountain," No. 321; "View on the Hudson," No. 327; "The Sleeping Lake," No. 331; "Coast of Cape Ann," No. 332; "The Dell," No. 335; "Autumnal Sunset," No. 37; "The Beaver Dam on Clear Creek, Near Golden City, Celerado," No. 240; "Evening on the Lake," No. 342; "Nisagara," No. 347 (A); "A Mountain Road," No. 334 (A); "The Autumn Twilight," No. 350; "Swampscott Beach," No. 329; "Black Mountain," No. 333 (A); "Study of Rocks," No. 355; "October Afternoon, Newport," No. 360; "The Granite Shore," No. 370; "Sketch in the Woods," No. 373; "Sunset from the Lawn, Newport," No. 383; "Morning in Bergen Park, Colorado," No. 386; "Burdier Pasture on the Missourl," No. 360; "The united Pasture on the Missourl," No. 360; "Studies and pictures embraced in the Ast three months of Kensett's works we made ample allusion a few days ago. a lew days ago.

Mr. Gladstone and the English Water-

Color Society.

The London Society of Painters in Water Colors has just invented a new order of members, and Mr. Gladstone has been elected one of that Order. and after him Mr. Prescott Hewett, the eminent and after him Mr. Prescott Hewett, the eminent surgeon and amateur; Sir Richard Wdiace; M. Madon, President of the Belgian Society if Water-Color Painters; and last, not least, Mi Ruskin. The cause of Mr. Giadstone's election (says an English paper) is not far to seek. He is the first Minister of the Crown who has officially recognized the existence of a school of art which fidrishes in England as it flourishes nowhere else, by conferring the honor of knighthood on the resident of the society which for nearly seventy lears has been its mainstay.

Alleged Attempt to Shoot an Ofcer.

Yesterday morning at an early hour officer McLaughlin, of the Nineteenth precinct, while on duty in Forty-seventh street and Sixthavenue, says that he heard shots fired in Fortweventh street, towards Fifth avenue. On going in that direction he intercepted Christian L. tallor, residing at 133 West Flity-third stact, who was running toward him at full speed. He arreside him and on his person founds a volver, two chambers of which were loaded. Inde on their way to the station house, Peters triped the officer up and recovered possession of the volver, which he snapped at the officer's head the times in rapid succession. It failed, however, bg off and the next moment he was knocked senliess by the officer with his club. Without further trouble he was conveyed to the static house and yesterday arraigned at the Yorkvil Police Court, where the officer made oath to theoregoing facts. The prisoner, through comuseldenied the attempted shooting, and said if acceled anexamination he would prove his innocease of the charge. Justice Blxby, who was on thebench, granted the request, and the case was set ewn for this morning. tallor, residing at 133 West Fifty-third stact, who

CELEBRATION OF THE COMMUE. One Who Has No Desire To B Confounded with the Germania Hall

To the Editor of the Herald:—
On the 19th instant, in your account of quet on the evening previous, you inseed my name as being present between those offer Parisel and May. I have the nonor to state ever, that, having nothing in common wit individuals or with their acts, i wish the pretext to be mixed up with them. Asbeyou had no intention of doing me an injurit you had no intention of doing me an inju-you will make this correction. I am, obedient servant, EDMOND ME Communities of Fort Issy under the Com-

MARAUDING APACHES.

Bloodthirsty Cochise Leading His Cutthroats Into Mexico.

MURDERS AND RAVAGES DAILY.

Deadly Effects of the Peace-at-Any-Price Policy.

Arizona Unmolested While Uncle Sam Is Embroiled with the Sister Republic.

Sacred Reservations the Elysium for Robbers and Assassins.

Tucson, Arizona, Feb. 24, 1873. The Indian troubles in this portion of the country have at last been nearly settled, thanks to the energetic and untiring action of General Crook, who has succeeded in establishing a tranquillity and peace never before enjoyed by the settlers in this frontier State. At present we hear of no Indian troubles, and as the military are on the alert, moving about in small parties, they constitute a check on the marauding savages.

COCHISE AND HIS MURDEROUS BAND IN MEXICO. Although Arizona is tolerably free from Indian raids, our Mexican cousins from the borders of Sonora send up a dismal wail and a heartrending account of raids recently perpetrated on their country by the renowned Cochise and his band of Apaches, renegades, &c. This is a question that cannot fail to bring about rather unpleasant relations between Uncle Sam and the Mexican government, as although the clause in the treaty ceding over territory in Arizons, which made the United States responsible for the damage done in Mexico by Arizona Indians, has been re scinded, it is hardly fair or equitable that Mr. Cochise should be placed on a reservation border ing upon Sonora, with full permission to commit what depredations he may fancy to indulge in on the Mexican side of the line, and to be free from all military or civil interference as long as Arizona is left in peace.

HOW THE APACHES CAN DEFY THE MILITARY. When General O. O. Howard paid his last visit to Arizona he concluded a treaty with Cochise which placed that enterprising chief on a reservation of his own choosing, within the State of Arizona, and nearly adjoining the Sonora line. Within the limits of that reservation Cochise is free from all interference, as he is protected by the Indian Bureau, and General Crook or his troops dare not trespass within its boundary. This reservation embraces a portion of the richest part of southern Arizona, and forms a highly advantageous headquarters from which to despatch the marauding expeditions of the enterprising Cochise. A little dash into Arizona is easily made, and the blame thrown on some other tribe, as, within the limits of his reservation, Mr. Cochise is on sacred ground that the military dare not prospect.

COCHISE ON SACRED GROUND.

Again, the neighboring State of Sonora forms a highly interesting field for the exercise of the belligerent and thieving propensities for which Mr. Cochise is renowned. General Crook has succeeded in completely subduing the warlike Indians of Arizona, with the exception of Mr. Cochise, who, on his reservation, forms a shining light of the wisdom of the peace policy now being adopted by the colporteur division of the administration. Every day brings news from Sonora of fresh raids, new murders, horses and cattle stolen, houses and villages burned, &c., and if it is policy to depopulate Sonora General O. O. Howard has made a decided success, as the settlers on the borders are rapidly emigrating to more peaceful climes and giving undeputed possession to the victorious Cochise.

THE PRESIDENT AFRAID OF HIM. Nothing is known exactly of Cochise's movements except what comes from the Mexican border; but he was recently interviewed in regard to the treaty he made with General O. O. Howard, and stated that he understood he was the Big Chief of the country, as the President was so afraid of him that he sent a general officer to make peace with him on his own terms. This treaty, he says, protects and feeds him while he raids on the Mexicans, and keeps him perfectly safe as long as he leaves Arizona in peace. This reservation also tween New Mexico and Arizona, and thus fo travellers to take a circuitous route. This last point reminds one of a similar move made by Vincent Collyer, about a year and a half ago, w laid out a reservation for the Wallapai Indians, which took in a large portion of a public highway. The same influence which sustains General O. O. Howard is also hard at work endeavoring to segregate the White Mountain, Grant and Cochise reservations, together with the posts of Apache and Bowle, from Arizona to New Mexico, to carry out the policy of civilizing those Indians who have never known a peace which did not countenance the sobbing and plundering of Mexicans and Arizonians,

PROBABLE TROUBLE WITH MEXICO. General Crook has succeeded in his efforts to subdue the hostile Indians in Arizona, and for the first time since the settlement of that State the settlers experience a sense of security hitherto with alarm the position and privileges granted to Cochise and his band. Cochise's reservation is now the rendezvous for all the renegade Indians and for other hostile Indians that have been whipped by General Crook and broken up into small ands. Cochise's position enables him to raid on Mexicans and return to his reservation without let or hinderance from any authority in Arizona or elsewhere. It is very evident that such action must eventually disturb our relations with Mexico. and it will probably result in a series of reprisals on the part of the Mexicans. As it is, large claims have already been presented in Washington by Mexicans for damages done in Sonora by Arizonian Indians. Granting even that the clause of the treaty bearing upon that particular point has been cancelled, the glaring impropriety of locating the most hostile band of Indians that we have on the Mexican border is manifestly apparent, and would not be tolerated by any other government on the face of the earth. Cochise himself believes, and said in a recent interview, that as long as he does not raid upon Americans he complies with his agreement with General Howard.

LET HOWARD WHIP HIM INTO SUBJECTION. The isolated location of his reservation prevents any one from ascertaining to what extent he raids upon Arizona even, as he can with perfect impunity carry out an expedition of the kind, return to the security of his reservation and lay the blame upon other tribes of Indians now in proper subjection. There only appears to be one way to do lustice to our neighbors, the Mexicans, and that is to allow General Crook to carry out the operations he has so successfully commenced, and, instead of holding him in check when three-quarters finished give him the power to bring Cochise to terms and place him on a reservation, where his movements can be watched by the military and the surrounding country preserved from his marauding and

plundering raids. THE SEVENTY-THIRD STREET STABBING. Arrest of Two Men and Arraignment at the Yorkville Police Court Before

Justice Bixby on Suspicion. Among the prisoners arraigned at the Yorkville Court yesterday were James McDonald, of No. 423 East Seventy-fourth street, and Michael Buckley, of Seventy-second street and First avenue. They bad been arrested as two of those who committed an assaut, on the 17th inst., on several persons in a lager beer saloon in East Seventy-fourth street, the ante-mortem statement of one of whom has been taken by toroner Herrman. The matter having being properly before the latter official, they were remanded back to the station house. Another person was also arrested, but not being the just one he was let go.